

**BELIEF
IS A
METAPHOR
FOR DEATH.**

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/69

FOR THE WITCHES OF THE WORLD.

**IT'S TIME TO SHAKE THAT STICK!
IT'S TIME TO DONK-A-DONK THAT ASS!**

**IN THE WORST OF TIMES.
IN THE BEST OF TIMES.**

ALL POWER TO ALL THE PEOPLE!

**NO MORE BORDERS!!
NO FRONTERAS!!**

EL PASO 2025

THE MAGIC OF...

AND THEN
IT WAS LIKE IT NEVER WAS.

MOMENTS OF GREAT POSSIBILITY
AND HISTORIC CONSEQUENCE.

AND LIKE THAT
IT NEVER WAS.

AND THE MAGIC OF THE LOG
JUST NOT THE SAME
THE MAGIC OF THE SUNFLOWER
JUST NOT THE SAME

AND THE BLADE OF GRASS BENT

ELECTRICAL SHOCK
MAGIC
AND MY
FORK STUCK IN THE

**WALL ELECTRICAL OUTLET
MOSTLY USED FOR A LAMP
AND THE VACUUM.**

**WHEN WILL SOCIETY MOVE PAST
THE LAMP?**

**WHEN WILL SCIENCE FIND A CURE
FOR THE DISHES?**

WITCHES STILL DO THE DISHES.

THE EDUCATED

FEEDS OFF THE SEEKER

THE SEEKER FINDS THE ANSWER

**THE EDUCATED TWISTS THE ANSWER INTO THEIR
DEMANDS.**

**THE EDUCATED MAKES MORE QUESTIONS TO DISGUISE
THEIR LACK OF ANSWERS**

THE SEEKER SPEAKS ONLY TRUTH

THE WORLD IS ON FIRE

THE WORLD IS ON FIRE

TURN AWAY TURN AWAY

THE WORLD IS ON FIRE THE WORLD IS ON...

EXTRA SKIM MILK IN MY FRAP
AND I'LL TAKE A COOKIE WITH THAT

THE WORLD IS ON FIRE THE WORLD THE WORLD IS ON FIRE

TURN AWAY TURN AWAY

THOSE WHO FACE THE FLAME
RIDICULED
GASLIT

TURN AWAY TURN AWAY
TO DRINK FRAP ANOTHER DAY
I'LL TAKE A COOKIE WITH THAT.

IT'S NOT TO SAY NEW.

IT'S TO THINK NEW.

**OLD WAYS CO-OPTED
MAKE IT NEW**

**OLD IMAGES CO-OPTED
DEAD. DEAD.**

**WITCHES OF THE WORLD
REJECT THE OLD
AS ANYTHING MORE
THAN
NOSTALGIA.**

**THE
IMAGES
CO-OP**

**THE
OLD WISDOM
THOUGHT TO BE.**

NEED TO RETHINK IT.

**REMAKE OUR WORLD.
RETAKE OUR WORLD.**

**TOIL
TOIL
TOIL.**

INSANITY IS...

**THE THOUGHT THAT LANGUAGE IS
UNDERSTANDABLE WITHOUT FEELING.**

**THAT WORDS ARE UNDERSTANDABLE WITHOUT
FEELING.**

**THAT TONE OF VOICE AND FEELING
COMMUNICATE LESS THAN WORDS.**

THE HUMAN WILL CAN OVERCOME THE GREATEST ODDS.

THE SUFFRAGE MOVEMENT COMES TO MIND.

HARVEY MILK IS IN MY MIND OFTEN WHEN I FEEL DOWN ABOUT THIS
SAME THING. HE KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING WAS JUST &
WOULD PREVAIL...

AND EVEN THOUGH HE DIDN'T GET TO SEE THE FRUIT OF HIS LABOR, I
MUST CLING TO THE IDEA THAT WE NEVER GIVE UP &
WE NEVER SURRENDER.

WE PUSH FWD FOR WHAT WE KNOW IS JUST & WHEN ENOUGH OF US
STAND & UNFORTUNATELY ARE BEATEN DOWN, MORE WILL JOIN.
THE FIGHT IS LONELY, BUT NOT.

FEEL MY HAMMER STRIKE DOWN!

**WHAT FLYS UP
FALLS.**

WHAT FALLS DIES.

FEEL MY HAMMER STRIKE.

**BE
DRUNK
ON
THE STRIKE
OF MY
HAMMER!**

**POUNDING
POUNDING
POUNDING
THE
DOOR
OF
FATE!**

FUCK FATE!

WE TAKE WHAT IS OURS!!!

**STRIKE - STRIKE - STRIKE
THE HAMMER
DOWN.**

VULNERABILITY IS THE BEGINNING OF ALL MAGIC.

THE OPEN LEGS.

BIRTH.

MOURNING.

WEEPING.

UGLY LAUGHING.

OPEN.

YOU CAN OPEN WIDE.

OPEN CLAW.

FISH OUT OF WATER.

THE SALMON JUMPS.

THE EAGLE SWOOPS.

OPEN.

AND THE

UNIVERSE SWALLOWS YOU.

IM HERE

AWAKE

MID MORNING

**I FEEL YOU HERE
LIKE YOU'RE HERE OR ABOUT TO
KNOCK ON THE DOOR OR MAYBE
ENTER OR MAYBE
ENTER THE ROOM FROM BEHIND
ME**

**WE ARE REALLY
STRANGE.**

WHY YOU?

**YOU'VE
READ IT THIS FAR
HAVEN'T YOU?**

BLOO BLUE BLEW.

**I'M SO EASY
TO FALL IN LOVE
WHAT A HUSTLE**

**AND SHE SAT AND LISTENED
WITH THE NEED TO GET IN
MY POCKET
AND MIND**

OLD MAN TIME

SHIT THE TOAST

IMPATIENT

LIVE IN THE NOW

SEE AROUND THE OBSTRUCTION

HOW TO GO AROUND THE OBSTRUCTION

**CANT SEE INTO THE FUTURE IF
OBSTRUCION IS LARGER THAN SELF**

SEE PAST THE CALL - IMPORTANCE.

BROKEN EGG BOND

AT A BREAKFAST BAR COUNTER
TWO BROKEN EGGS MEET

I HAD THREE EGGS
SUNNYSIDE UP

SHE HAD AN OMELET
WITH SPINACH AND MAYBE
FETTA

NO RED PEPPERS
AND A LATTE

THE BROKEN EGGS
BOND OVER
BROKEN HEARTS.

A WATCH IN HER POCKET
AND THE TIME NOT ON HIS SIDE

THE STALKER IN HER
LIT A FIRE IN ME

COULD SIT AND
LISTEN AND TALK

ALL DAY AND NIGHT

I WANTED TO HOLD HER SO BAD
HOLD HER AS I WISH TO BE HELD

TO WASH HER
TO KEEP HER
TO CAGE HER
TO FEED HER

IF ONLY FOR A MOMENT
OVER BROKEN EGGS THAT RUN
FROM SPINACH WATER

AND THE SAND CASTLES
TALL
CRASH INTO THE WATER
AND THE SAND CASTLES
FALL
INTO THE WATER.

WITH A STALKERS MIND
AND A HEART OF WHY
AND THE OLD AGE THAT COULDN'T BE
AND THE WONDER OF THE CHILD
FOREVER ME.

SHE WAS WARMTH INSIDE HER COLD
A SNAKE - LIKE ME

A HUSTLERS DREAM

THE BROKEN EGG BOND

FOREVER
NOT
BROKEN

MIRAMI WITH THE ROLLING R
CAN CONQUER THE WORLD
AS SHE BRIEFLY CONQUERED ME

MIRAMI WITH THE ROLLING R
COME CONQUER THE WORLD WITH ME.

NEVER
NOT
BROKEN

AND

NEVER PUT ALL YOUR
EGGS IN ONE
BASKET.

CHASING DOLLARS

ISN'T LIVING.

SERVING NUMBERS ISN'T LIFE

**COMPETITION
COMPULSIVE
DEATH**

**IT'S NOT WHAT YOU WEAR
IT'S WHERE YOU GO
HOW YOU FLOW**

**MONEY, STATUS, FRIENDS, FAMILY
I DON'T GIVE A FUCK ABOUT THEM
AND I QUESTION WHY YOU DO!**

**DON'T FORGET IT YOU SENT
EVER YOU SENT CUNT 1:01 AM
YOU SENT FUCKING YOU SENT
CUNT YOU SENT TOTAL YOU
SENT THAT YOU SENT TOTAL
YOU SENT WAR YOU SENT MEAT
YOU SENT LOAF YOU SENT MEET
YOU SENT BLOAT YOU SENT
ROW YOU SENT ROW YOU SENT**

**ROW YOU SENT THE YOU SENT
BLOOD YOU SENT BOAT YOU
SENT BLOOD YOU SENT IN YOU
SENT THE YOU SENT STOOL YOU
SENT SLOPPY YOU SENT JOES
YOU SENT ON YOU SENT THE YOU
SENT STOVE YOU SENT CUNT
YOU SENT FUCKING YOU SENT
CUNT.**

THE INCANTATION FOR THE DIFFERENT AND THE DEAD.

STEVE JOBS TOLD US TO THINK DIFFERENT.
THE MOTHER FUCKER DIDN'T WARN US THAT

THINKING DIFFERENT
BEING DIFFERENT
LIVING DIFFERENT
LOVING DIFFERENTS

COULD
GET US KILLED

IT
DOES
GET US KILLED

THINK DIFFERENT
IF YOUR RICH.
AND BORN
SILVER SPOON
UP YOUR ASS

EEEE
MAHS
NO!
UOIII.

HAAAAA
IDGE
LESS

NIAAA EL CUM

REF
ICKUUUL
GEENI S0000R
NATAS N000000
HRRRRR E0000000
ZAAA
ZA
ZAAAA
ZA

LUCIFER RISING
PROTECT
THE DREAMER
THE SEER
AND ALL
THE DIFFERENT

**BEWARE
THE DREAMER WHO DARES
LIVING THAT DREAM
THEIR DREAM**

**AND BECAUSE YOU HAVE TAKEN LIFE ON
IN A
BEAUTIFUL FLIGHT OF FEELING**

**FELLOW DREAMER
THEY WILL READ US
FROM AFAR
AND HURT US IF CLOSE.**

**AND THE SALEM WITCHES
ALL HAD ASBERGERS.**

**OR SOME
YET TO BE
DETEMINED DIFFERENCE...**

SO THEY BURNED!

**THEY WILL BURN THE WITCHES
THEY WILL BURN THE DIFFERENT**

AND THE DIFFERENT
HAVE POWERS
THOSE WHO
HUNT US
AND
HURT US
WILL NEVER KNOW.

AND THEY
FEAR US
AND THEY SHOULD.

THEY, THE GRACELESS SURVIVE BY OUR GRACE.

THOSE WHO ARE DIFFERENT
CARRYING THOSE WHO ARE NOT...

WE PULL THEM TO
THE FUTURE AGAIN AND AGAIN.

WE RISE HIGH
ONLY TO BE PLUCKED FROM THE SKY

NOW TIRED.

WATCH YOUR WORLD BURN.
THOSE WHO ARE DIFFERENT HAVE LOST THEIR GRACE.

AND WE MAKE YOUR FOOD TOO.

POISONED SMILE.

**YOUR JUDGEMENT
YOUR DOOM.**

**SATAN
SHOW THOSE WHO
ARE ALL THE SAME
SHAME**

**A SHAME SO DEEP
THAT IT DRAGS A RAZOR
ACROSS
THEIR THROAT
BY
THEIR HAND.**

**SHAME ON YOU
SAYS
THE SMILE OF
ELIJA MCCLAIN.**

IM AN IMAGIN-CRAT

A
IMAGIN-ARIAN

IMAGINE NEW.
FIX THE BROXE.

NOTHING ABOUT THIS
SICK
SOCIETY SHOULD
PROGRESS

ALL OF IT
RE
IMAGINED
NEW

SICK
OF
IT
ALL
ALL OF IT
RE
IMAGINED

**DOING EVERYTHING WE CAN
TO COVER UP
WHO WE ARE
AND WHENCE WE CAME**

**THE SHAME OF BIRTH
THE SHAME OF SEX
THE SHAME OF IT ALL
THE SHAME OF NOTHING
THE SHAME OF MORE AND MORE**

**I OFFER YOU
MY CARCASS**

**BONES YET TO
BE PICKED.**

**I COULD STUDY
YOU FOREVER**

**PERHAPS
I HAVE YOU
YOU HAVE ME**

**IN ANOTHER SWIRL
OF TIME.**

**I COULD STUDY
YOU
FOR AN
UNCERTAIN AMOUNT
OF TIME.**

**I OFFER YOU
MY CARCASS**

**BONES YET TO
BE PICKED.**

**I DON'T DO
HOPE
I FUCKING
HATE
HOPE.**

**I DONT EVER
HOPE**

I IMAGINE

**THE
IMAGINATION IS
LARGER THAN
HOPE**

**IT IS HOPE
IN FULL**

BLOOM.

**I'LL
IMAGINE A
NEW
WORLD**

**YOU
HOPE**

TRUST ISSUES ARE THE CLASS STRUGGLE

**OF COURSE POOR FOLKS HAVE TRUST ISSUES
WITH PROFESSIONALS... IT'S THE SUITE AND
TIE THAT ENSLAVES THEM, IMPRISONS THEM,
FORECLOSES ON THEM, CRIPPLES THEM IN DEBT
AND WITHHOLDS HEALTH CARE FROM THEM.**

TRUST ISSUES IS THE CLASS STRUGGLE

**THEY TRUST THOSE WHO LOOK LIKE THEM.
PROBABLY A CLASS ISSUE.**

**AND/OR POOR FOLKS CAN TELL THEIR OWN
STORIES NOW. THEY CAN REPORT THEIR NEWS.**

**UNTIL PARENTING IS HELD ACCOUNTABLE FOR BAD
CHILDREN.**

**IDEAS CANNOT BE HELD ACCOUNTABLE FOR BEING
“BAD”.**

**AS AN ARTIST
I TAKE THE THOUGHT OF IDEAS...
THE CONCEPT OF IDEAS...
AS POSSIBLE CHILDREN.**

IT'S HOW I OWN MY IDEAS, HOW I CORRECT THE

**MISTAKES OR MISINTERPRETATIONS... HOW I
DEAL WITH DEBATE AND CRITICISM... ITS HOW I
NURTURE MY IDEAS THAT CAN BE AN ISSUE.**

THE IDEA CAN'T BE THE PROBLEM, EVER.

**THE INDIVIDUAL'S RIGHT TO SPEECH, TO EXPRESS,
ARE UNDENIABLE.**

**RELIGIOUS GROUPS USING FREE SPEECH RIGHTS
TO FURTHER THEIR POLITICAL AGENDA IS AN
AFFRONT TO FREE SPEECH RIGHTS FOR THE
INDIVIDUAL.**

**INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS SHOULDN'T BE CONFUSED
WITHIN ANY DEBATE REGARDING FREE SPEECH
RIGHTS FOR CORPORATIONS OR GROUPS WITH A**

POLITICAL AGENDA.

**THE RELIGIOUS ARE DISHONEST ABOUT THEIR
AGENDA, THAT ALONE SHOULD CAUSE CONCERN.**

**IS THE SERENITY PRAYER JUST A POSITIVE
NIHILISM.**

**AND FOREVER AT WAR WITH THE SELF
TO EVOLVE, TO CHANGE, TO GROW, TO DO, TO FUCK
UP, TO FALL DOWN, TO GET UP.**

THE LAST PAGE OF THIS ZINE.

I'M GENEROUS
AS I HEAR ARTIST ARE
MEANT TO BE.

I'M INTENSELY FEELING
MY INTENSE FEELINGS

THE
INTERPRETATION
THEIRS

MY CRUSH
THE SAME AS
THE CRUSH I HAVE
ON THE PUPPY
WHO LICKS MY CHEEK.

HOW COULD IT BE MORE?

I DON'T KNOW THE PUPPY
FOR ANYTHING MORE THAN A PUPPY
WHO LICKED MY CHEEK.

HOW COULD MY FEELINGS
CAUSE FEELINGS AROUND ME

AS INTENSE AS MINE.

INTERPRETATION REMAINS

**WHILE MY INTENTION
IS MINE.**

**LIVING IN THE MOMENT
NOT THE MOVIE
OR YOUTUBE SENSATION**

**FOR IF LOVE WERE TO CLIMB
THE MOUNTAINS
DIP IN THE VALLEY
AND DIE IN THE SUBURBAN MIND**

**IT'S NOT MY LOVE
FOR MY LOVE IS DIVINE MAGISTRY**

**ALL ACTIONS
QUESTIONS**

AWAITING ANSWERS

DID THE ANSWER COME FORWARD?

ALWAYS.

AN ARTIST
A SCHOLAR
A POET
OR
A PROFIT

WOULD NEVER EMBARRASS
FOR GIVING THE GIFT OF
INSIGHT THROUGH THE
INTERPRETATION OF THEIR WORK.

SADDENED IS ANOTHER STORYLINE.
SADDENED IS MY DAY
TODAY

TO BE EMBARRASSED ABOUT
ATTRACTION
TO OR FROM
YOU
THE GENERAL YOU
AND NOT
NECESSARILY THE SPECIFIC YOU.

THE FANTASY NEVER
INCLUDES A MOMENT OF
ASSUMPTION AS TO

WHERE THE
FANTASIZED MIND
RESIDES

HOW COULD ONE DREAM
WITH THE BURDEN OF ANOTHER'S INTERPRETATION?

HOW COULD ONE CREATE
A BETTER WORLD
WITHOUT THE ABILITY TO
FANTASIZE

WITHOUT

THE INTERPRETATION
THE FEARS
THE WANTS
THE LOVES
AND
HUMILIATION OF
THE WORLD OR
THE ONE
PROJECTED UPON THE DREAMER.

SO FAR FROM TYPICAL ONLY
THE LORD OF THE FLIES
CAN SAVE ME.

SO FAR FROM TYPICAL
DROWNING IN THE TEARS OF OTHERS

MY OWN TEARS SAVED
FOR THE BLAZE
THAT WILL RAGE FOR 10,000 YEARS
OR MORE.

THIS IS THE LAST PAGE OF THAT ZINE.



ART BY: NIK GERNERT

